

Billy in the car by Alien_Jester

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Summary:

You get lost trying to direct Billy to your house.

Billy in the car

Now Billy loved driving, he even loved driving without purpose at times, but this was the third time you had said,

"Wait this doesn't seem right"

You guys had a great day, skipped the third period to smoke behind the old music room, goofed off in english, sat on the bleachers to watch him at practice. Watch him is a strong word for sitting in the gym and reading a comic while he trash talked other sweaty boys. Max was with a friend so you left school together. It was an impromptu plan to go get burgers, you guys even shared a basket of fries. Now Billy had to get you home and had no idea where you were trying to lead him.

"I'm sorry I really thought it was left and then right where the deer was. I just didn't remember the stop sign."

What?

This is the problem none of the directions have been any clearer than that. Billy wanted to be patient but it really isn't his nature.

"You really gotta start making sense, dollface." He spoke quietly, you looking around desperately for something familiar to get back on track. Nothing even looked remotely normal with how stressed you were getting.

"I, uh, okay! Do you know where the Dairy Queen is?" Good, semi-edge of town. Easy to get to. Billy sighed and started towards the Dairy Queen. Now thoroughly irritated he cranked his radio. You jumped slightly at the sudden loudness but tried to remain okay. Your teeth were vibrating with the bass but being lost was your fault so you couldn't get too upset. As you edge closer to the dairy queen you see a familiar turn.

"Right there" you pointed "take that left." Billy looked at you confused as he passed the turn.

"What?" He asked somewhere between spacey and mad. He was not gonna be happy when you explained we passed the turn.

"That was my turn," you shouted over the music. He just stared at you for a moment before slamming on the breaks. Luckily somebody honked before you drove through the red light.

"Shit." He cursed as you both jerked. Billy gripped the wheel tight in

both hands as he leaned his head back against the seat. God he was so mad.

"I....if you pull over I can walk." You called over the music. He leaned forward and snapped off the music, at this point it was just causing more problems rather than comfort.

"You're not walking home, just tell me what street you live on." Maybe this time you would actually tell him an address.

"I live near firefly." You spoke quietly.

"You live near firefly or on firefly?" He spoke through his teeth, already knowing the answer. The light turned green and you still hadn't answered. He sighed and drove straight. Guess he would head towards firefly. He was trying not to get mad but he really had no idea what else to do. He could find it with an address, or at least a road.

"Okay now take a right when you see the frog statue." You spoke, Billy whipped to look at you but as soon as he saw your hopeful eyes looking around he let it go. Frog statue, got it. "Right there." You pointed excitedly, grabbing his upper arm. He quickly turned since you pointed out the turn pretty late to be turning. Your face fell and Billy sighed, stopping the car and putting it in park.

"What's wrong?" He asked tiredly.

"What?" You asked nervously.

"As soon as we turned you looked confused again. Are we in the right place?" You watched him carefully before retracting your hand and rubbing the back of your neck.

"Yes...but I don't remember if we have to turn before or after the ghost house." You spoke quietly, you jumped as Billy barked a laugh.

"What the hell are you talking about?" He asked. Was he upset or amused, he's smiling but his eyes look wrong.

"I...there's this house.....we have to turn left on the road right before it or after." You stumbled over your words. Billy laughed rubbing the slight stubble at the side of his chin.

"Okay, one more time, what road do you live on? Not what road do you live near, not what statues are around your house. What road is your house on?" He asked now fully facing you. Yeah he was mad.

"I don't know how to say it." You said to your fidgeting hands.

"What?"

"It's a really long weird name I can't pronounce." You said quickly. More laughter followed.

"Alright, got it." He continued to snicker the whole way back to your

house. Man today was so good and you messed it up. "Hey?" He spoke next to you. "Fuck." He spoke quietly to himself. "Hey I'm sorry I got mad." The words were forced but sincere.

"I didn't mean to get us lost, I'm sorry." Finally looking up you saw your house. "The green roof is mine." You pointed and he nodded pulling up to the curb. He parked and you both were silent for a minute.

"You're actually on my route to school if you need a ride tomorrow." It was faster than his usual speech pattern. Was he really nervous?

"So...you wanna hang out again tomorrow?" You asked and he shrugged.

"If you want to that would be fine." He said running his hand down the wheel.

"Yeah I would like that." You relax climbing out of the car. "See you tomorrow!" You called as you ran up to your house. Billy watched you go in the house before closing his eyes and laughing. Laughing at himself, and this whole day, and you stupid directions.